

© Copyright, Emanon_Pen, 2008-2012. All Rights Reserved.

The stories on this website are works of fiction. Any characters resemblance to persons living or dead is purely and entirely coincidental. Any actions taken by the characters or the portrait of such actions never occurred and if they mimic any form of reality, it is purely and entirely coincidental.

These stories contain explicit descriptions of sexual activity and may be perceived by some as being pornographic. If you feel that literary erotica is pornographic, then do not continue surfing this website or begin reading any of the stories posted here. If you inadvertently or with willful intent download a story to your computer or receive it as an e-mail attachment, then you should DELETE IT NOW AND LEAVE THE WEBSITE. The author assumes no responsibility if a minor downloads this story, is caught, and prosecuted by his parents or the federal, state, and/or local government.

This copyrighted material may not be freely distributed onto any website or newsgroup without the express written consent of the author.

Commercial websites that post this copyrighted material without the express written consent of the author and payment of royalties to the author will be prosecuted to the full intent of the law.

You may download this story for personal use. You may make no changes to the story and the copyright statement must not be removed. The author grants no other permissions to you or your successors.

The Moretti's - A Different Family Dynamic

Chapter 28

Sunday Evening – Moretti Residence – 16 February 2003

Apollonia remained in her seat when the front door bell rang. Instead, she told Colin to answer the door further adding to his humiliation and embarrassment. Sonny Rossi all six foot three two hundred twenty-five pounds of him strode through the door saw who answered, stopped, and said, "My, don't you look pretty, Colin. Where is Apollonia? I hear she wants to get to know me in a way you can't and won't in the future."

Colin stepped aside, pointed to where Apollonia stood, and said, "She is waiting for you."

As Sonny stepped past him, he obnoxiously patted Colin on his rear. He strode to where Mario and Lucia stood and politely offered his hand. Lucia took it in both hers, leaned forward, and placed a kiss on his cheek. Mario took his hand, pulled him close, and whispered, "Before you go to my daughter there is something you need to do."

Sonny Rossi, totally oblivious to the background of the Moretti family stepped back, eyed Mario, and said, "Something I have to do? I thought the only thing I have to do is fuck your daughter because her husband can't."

Wrong thing to say thought Lucia, Raffaella, Apollonia, and his brother Viviano. Mario Moretti at the age of fifty-three and several inches shorter than Sonny cold cocked the arrogant youngster sending him reeling backwards towards the front doors. Viviano stood not to protect his insolent brother, but to make sure he didn't offend his father-in-law a second time. He walked over to the stunned Sonny, grabbed him by his shoulders, steadied him, and said, "Nice way to introduce yourself to the family, asshole. I think you owe Mr. and Mrs. Moretti an apology." He grabbed his brother in a bear hug and spoke so only Sonny could hear him, "Go over to him, look at the floor, apologize, and ask him if it would be acceptable for you to get on your knees and suck his cock. If you don't do it, no matter what Apollonia wants, you ass is out the door bro."

Sonny was astounded at what his brother just whispered in his ear. He looked at Apollonia and saw nothing but derision on her face as she looked back at him. He also looked to his brother for guidance and saw him point to the floor telling him to get to it or lose his golden opportunity. He stood to his full six foot three inch height, made his way back to where Mario stood, looked at the floor, and quietly said, "I'm sorry for offending you Mr. Moretti. I would like to absolve myself of my stupidity by getting on my knees and sucking your cock, Sir."

Mario knew Viviano had whispered to his brother about his insolence. He wasn't going to let him off the hook that easy. "I can't hear you, Sonny. I'm sorry, but my ears are a bit stuffed. Would you repeat what you just said to me a little louder?"

Everyone knew what Mario was doing to Sonny. They sat watching as the patriarch of the family turned the man his younger daughter selected to father her children into a weak, lily-livered, sniveling wimp with the ease of a hot knife sliding through frozen butter. Viviano returned to his seat and waited to see, as everyone else was, what Sonny would do.

Sonny cleared his throat and said in a voice loud enough for all to hear, "I'm sorry for offending you Mr. Moretti. I would like to absolve myself of my stupidity by getting on my knees and sucking your cock, Sir."

Mario didn't immediately point to his crotch and force the stunned younger man to his knees. He said, "You didn't offend me, Sonny. You offended my wife and my daughter, the woman who asked you to come here this evening to ask you in front of everyone gathered if you were interested in accepting her offer of a long-term relationship. I think you need to give them an apology."

Sonny relieved that he didn't have to fall to his knees and fellate Mr. Moretti, turned to Mrs. Moretti and said, "Please, accept my deepest apologies for not respecting you and your daughter. I am so excited that I forgot myself. I am indebted to you for allowing your daughter, a woman I have an unrequited love for to select me as the man she wants to start a family with. I am honored, Mrs. Moretti. I humbly throw myself at your feet."

Viviano looked at Raffaella and made a face that could only be interpreted as amazement at his brother's ability to turn a fucked-up situation around to his benefit. Apollonia stood quietly hoping her mother would not be a fuckin' cunt and tell him he wasn't the man she thought he was. Walter and Lillian Cathcart sat staring at the tall handsome man each wondering if he would have fallen to his knees as he said he would. Elizabeth Goldsmith looked at Sonny from toe to head and made an effort to keep her eyes from resting on his package which made a nice bulge behind the zipper of his jeans.

Lucia remained seated as she replied to the humbled young man, "Sonny Rossi, you have shown to me you are not ready to become part of this family. Apollonia has offered you a life that no other woman except a Moretti could offer you. You walk in here like the cock of the roost and embarrass yourself by your actions and response to my husband's telling you that Apollonia is waiting for you. I'm going to ask you if you know anything about this family."

"Please, Mrs. Moretti, forgive me!!! I don't know what I should say or do. I'm so confused..." Sonny Rossi could not hide his fear at losing the woman he loved. He stood stock still waiting for what could be the final blow to his manhood. Everyone watched as he lost his bravado and sunk into an instant depression at the thought of screwing his only chance at becoming Apollonia's lover.

Lucia thought about making him suffer but took pity on him because she didn't want her youngest daughter carrying a grudge for something that was truly not her doing. She remained seated when she called her youngest daughter to her side. Apollonia sat per her mother's request. As much as she hated the woman who brought her into this world, she knew it was Sonny's own stupidity that got him into the bind he was in. Lucia patted the space next to her signaling Mario to sit. Sonny Rossi looked down at them frustrated that they weren't relenting in the pain they were causing. His eyes told them he knew he had fucked-up royally.

Apollonia looked up at him and said, "Are you happy? The first thing you do is open your mouth and put both feet up to your knees into it. I give you the chance of a lifetime and you screw-the-pooch from the minute you walk in my parent's house. I think you should take some time and talk to your brother about what will be expected of you. What do you say daddy, think I should give him some time or just kick him out on his ass?"

Mario smiled at his daughter and looked up at the very frightened young man and said, "I think he should talk to his brother. Give him until Tuesday evening around 7:30 or so to come back here and pay his respects properly to my wife and me."

Apollonia nodded her agreement. She stood up, took Sonny by his arm, and led him to the front door where she kissed him on the cheek and said, "Viviano, make sure your dumb assed brother talks to you before Tuesday evening. He comes here and acts like he did tonight he better understand the consequences." Apollonia patted him on his ass and said to him as she pushed him out the front door, "Never touch my husband without my permission." She then slammed the door closed and returned to the couch.

Viviano looked at his father-in-law and heard him say, "Don't just fuckin' sit there, go to him, explain to him his transgression. GO, SHIT-FOR-BRAINS!!!" Viviano didn't need to be told a second time. He ran out the front door and up the block chasing his brother's car knowing it would be stopped at the gate.